

› Check it Out Ch'all

[Intro]

That sh*t hittin

Ah yes yes y'all

(Naw naw man, naw man that ain't it, that ain't it. Do that other sh*t, that other sh*t)

[Verse 1]

Check it out ch'all, here we go again another one
From the man known to run a record wreck and take a stand
P-Dog, kickin over breaks that make ya wanna move
It's like that when the black cat get in tune
And now you bustin' smiles when styles are ripped
So many of 'em ya discover most speakers are split
It's kinda like a little lesson in stressin' the facts
And still be kickin' so know where you at, black
Listen up to the groove of the cut
Feel the funk when the ba** hump, tryin to get e n***y Ônuff
And feel it hittin' when the speakers jigglin' like Jello
With just enough of that good funky sh*t to keep it mellow
Never fadin' or stayin' on course
The only sellin' out I'm doin' is sellin' out tours
Somethin for your ear, comin' loud and clear
It's the voice you fear, if your sh*t ain't real
Keep it comin' one time for your mind on the mic
It's the panther, kickin over breaks you dance to
And doin' devils dirty lickin' lyrics to break beats
While buildin' so the children always know where they at, G

[Hook]

Check it out ch'all, check it out ch'all

Check it out ch'all, check it out ch'all

Check it out ch'all, check it out ch'all

Check it out ch'all, check it out

[Verse 2]

Check it out ch'all, here I come again with verse two
With the knowledge of myself I got another one from me to you
With perk tracks movin' smoother than machinery
It's plain to see I'm finna be another brother catchin' heat
I take a stand cause Amerikkka ain't sh*t to me
And bring ya knowledge of the way it is supposed to be
And knock you devils out the box like a mule kick

Comin' up with the sh*t the tricky skunks can't f**k with
Rap is rhythm and poetry I thought you knew it
But who would have ever thought that we would use it the way we be usin' it?
Spittin' facts to my peers and your fear is showin'
Cause now the black is knowin' things you thought we shouldn't know and
Gettin ready for a power move
Yes yes y'all, ready for the motherf**kin' show and prove
So pack a lunch when the bunch roll, cause we're goin'
For the gold but I never sold my soul for it

[Hook]

Check it out ch'all, check it out ch'all
Check it out ch'all, check it out ch'all
Check it out ch'all, check it out ch'all
Check it out ch'all, check it out

[Verse 3]

Now - whose freedom of speech if I can't reach each
There's no support when you're black and you're goin' for yours
Yeah, that's alright
As long as n***as killin n***as makin money is nothin' for whites
That's the way they wanna play and now I know they fear it
Where the hell was little Ollie all them other years?
Blacks was dyin' in the movies and in other records
I see the racist motherf**ka never said nothin'
But that's the way it is when I run it
I make the funky tracks to keep my people up on it
Well known and prone to break a bone let's get it on
I'm showin' you the facts on wax 'til your mind is grown
Huh, and still sayin' what I wanna say
I won't slip still sayin' what I wanna say
I won't slip still sayin' what I wanna say
I'm P-Dog and I'm always gonna make it plain

[Hook]

Huh, so check it out ch'all, check it out
Check it out ch'all, check check check it out
Check it out ch'all, check check check it out
Check it out ch'all, check check check it out
Motherf**kin' right